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TAKE THE TIMES WITH YOU.

Summer Outings Will Not Be Enjoyed Unless It Goes Along.

The summer tide of pleasure and health-seeking has set in toward mountains, springs and seashore.

No plays for the season's outing will be complete unless The Times is included among the necessities.

Men and women may go from town to leave care behind, but those who would keep their finger on the public pulse, or be abreast of the world's happenings, or, indeed, who need a golden link between themselves and the whirlwind of time—these must have The Times sent daily to their villas or seaside retreat.

THE TIMES is authorized to proffer the services of one of the most reputable law firms in Washington to persons needing legal assistance to free themselves from the clutches of Sisklaw money brokers. A duplicate of this must be made at this office, as the firm offers this through charitable motives and not from a desire to gain publicity.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

The call for labor organizations to meet and discuss the debt decision one week from today will mark the beginning of a new era of work in labor circles. The demand that Congress shall define the rights of workingmen is a step in the right direction, and should be the beginning of a series of efforts to unite wage-earners in defense.

There have been too many dissensions in labor ranks to obtain successful results. Too many divisions of opinion to arrive at the desired end; too much politics to reach permanent good, and too many conflicting interests to work in harmony for general workingmen's welfare. These detriments could not well have been avoided. They are the outgrowth of conditions which govern all organizations possessing the rapid growth which has marked the progress of union labor, and they will be boobywitted when wage-earners learn to look to themselves and not to politics and demagogic leaders for guidance and advice.

Politics is necessary to the welfare of wage-earners as well as to the general public. It develops principles of government and formulates the issues that divide opposing parties. But in this country unscrupulous men have taken advantage of circumstances to use politics as a bait to catch workingmen's votes to boost themselves into office, and it is this abuse that should be stopped. As long as workingmen neglect their own interests to place politicians where they can reach the public purse, they can never be independent nor advance the cause of labor. In recent years, since the struggle of labor has been so intense, not one measure has been enacted to give wage-earners greater protection against encroaching influences, nor has any such existing law been enforced. Wage-earners when united are strong and influential enough to carry the election of the country, but they must learn to select their own candidates independent of partisan politics or the advice of professional politicians, and when this is done we may look for the beginning of the end of our labor troubles.

TRIBUTE TO DR. LANE.

At the graduation exercises of the Washington High School Thursday evening hundreds of students formally bade farewell to that institution, everyone bearing the stamp of the individuality of Dr. Frank B. Lane, the principal. To many the three or four years' association with him as their guide and instructor will have a more valuable effect than so many years of book study.

To young men, or rather to boys just before the threshold of manhood, there can be no more valuable gift than a period of years in the presence of and in intimate association with manly men. Far more valuable and far more essential to a modern education is such an association than any portion of a school curriculum.

In this regard the young men of Washington have been particularly fortunate. In Dr. Lane they have had always an example of straightforward, honest manliness, and in his presence the meanness disposition must have felt a shaping influence toward decent and honorable manliness.

The present creditable standing of the Washington High School among the educational institutions of this country is due almost solely to the influence exercised by Dr. Lane. In the past six years he has brought the High School to a state of comparative perfection as a modern educational institution, and has made it a model for similar schools in the United States. In that time he has also exercised an influence over the lives of thousands of young men that has resulted in giving to Washington and the far-distant parts of this country not only educated men, but clearly-spirited, upright American citizens, at once a credit to Washington and to the institution and the man responsible for the formation of their characters.

SCHOOL COMMENCEMENTS.

As a general rule school commencements are looked upon simply as occasions where little and big children, dressed up in their Sunday clothes, get medals, receive or bestow flowers, recite declaim, play and sing, deliver valedictorys, listen to addresses and gladden the hearts of admiring parents,

relations and friends. Another view of it is that to a large portion of the community they are a sort of free show to be taken in just because it is free and for no other special reason.

Yet there is a more serious significance attached to these events. They have a distinct educational value, not for the participants in them particularly, but for the spectators. They are object lessons of the work of the schools. They present to the public in concrete form some of the results attained by the combined efforts of teachers and pupils, and stimulate interest in the achievements of the future.

In connection with the mental training of the rising generation nothing is of more vital importance than to enlist the sympathy and interest of the masses in the general scheme and purpose of education. Not the passive interest merely which hitherto assents to the desirability of acquiring knowledge, but the active earnest concern which appreciates the fact that every properly educated child becomes a factor in the advance of civilization, and that its influence in the community is for the good. There may be exceptions, but they only serve to point the rule.

The clear the people come to the schools the more they concern themselves about the workings of these institutions, the more will they stimulate the efforts of all connected with them and aid in the attainment of better work every year.

EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

The cornice workers' protest against the assertion of the contractors that the former are themselves responsible for the safety of the scaffolding upon which they work. They have produced proof to the contrary. In all contracts made by them with builders it is the latter who are made to furnish the scaffolding, for, as the cornice workers say, they have no tools for building such a structure.

This brings us back to the proposition advanced in The Times a few days ago and, indeed, upon one or two previous occasions that employers ought to be made responsible by proper enactment of law for any harm which, through their carelessness or pettiness, comes to their employees. Taking a case like that of the cornice workers, for instance, if a workman were to become to his death by reason of the insecurity of the scaffolding, his widow or any one dependent upon him for a living ought to have good ground for an action at law against the contractor to recover suitable damages. In like manner, of course, the workman himself, if he escaped with his life, but were crippled.

An employer, no matter what may be the business checked in, has the right to assume and to expect that his employer will not put him in jeopardy of life or limb through wanton carelessness. It is this principle that furnishes the strongest argument in favor of the claims of the Ford's Theater victims against the government, which was in that case was the employer. It applies with equal force to all other employers.

The next Congress, it is to be hoped, will see the justice of passing a bill similar to the one that was pending in the House Labor Committee at the last session, but failed to become a law.

MORE OR LESS PERSONAL.

The twenty-four page illustrated souvenir edition of The Times, planned and executed directly in the interests of the public schools of the District of Columbia and generally for the good name of the National Capital as a whole, was given to the public Wednesday last.

The Times said little about its enterprise then. It preferred to wait until sufficient time had elapsed for its readers to become conversant with the magnitude of the enterprise, its thoroughness, unselfishness and dignity, its mine of life facts, its significant presentation of the free educational facilities and possibilities of the District, and, as a corollary, the advantages of Washington as a place of residence.

Four days have passed, and the tributes of praise and appreciation that have come to The Times from educators, business men, citizens generally, and the press of the country are as plentiful and gratifying as could be wished.

This project was unselfish, because it was not undertaken for profit, but in pursuance of the policy of The Times to serve the best interests of the city in which it is published.

It was dignified because it did not cater to the tastes of small politicians or scandal-mongers, but rather tended to elevate and glorify a bulwark of our Republic institutions that has not received its proper measure of treatment from the press in general.

It was original because it was a marked as it will be a memorable departure in journalism, to be copied, it is hoped, by every great newspaper in the country.

It demonstrated the claim of The Times to be one of the best equipped newspapers in the country; and, above all, it proved beyond doubt the power for good of a great journal that without axes to grind or selfish and disreputable ends to attain, depends for its prosperity solely on honesty of purpose, enterprise of spirit, fearlessness of action, and a sincere regard for the better life of its constituents.

Such a newspaper as The Times and such it will continue to be. It has proved its right to the fullest confidence of the people of this District. That it has that confidence its circulation books, open to all, will at once show.

An honest newspaper for honest people—that is The Times.

There is one delicious advantage in the spreading blizzard; it gives the bathing suit joke a breathing spell.

A young man in far-famed Hackensack, N. J., is under arrest for forcibly kissing a charming young lady, and it is alleged that the charge grows out of some difference between factions of the Democratic party. Mr. Cleveland will never be in a game of that kind with his party associates.

Boys, READ THIS Here's a Chance to Make Money and be Reporters.

The Times makes the following offer to the School Boys of the District of Columbia.

Twenty-five cents will be paid for every item of news of enough public interest to be printed, provided the item is not already known to The Times.

CONDITIONS:

Each contributor must attend the Public Schools generally or the High Schools of the District.

Contributions must be written on one side of the paper only.

The contributor's name and home address and name of school must accompany the contribution and must be written on a separate sheet of paper.

Contributions must be sent or brought to the City Editor.

No contributions will be received before 4 p. m.

general co-operation and it now looks as if the enterprise would be brought to successful completion within a few months. Nothing except steady employment to all wage earners would be more beneficial than this headquarters for labor, and its opening should not be long delayed.

A Minnesota man has sued a barber for \$500 for riling his beard. How much would Senator Peffer ask.

The Car has decorated the President of France. There is still a chance for Grover.

The torch of prosperity is daily lighting up the avenues of political falsehood.

A Brooklyn motorman shot and killed his rival in love. Killing comes easy to the instruments of corporate homicide.

"The Times March" will be appropriate music with which to "play off" the shysters, gamblers and others who would juggle with the fair fame of the city of Washington.

Lord Rosebery will now have to win another Derby.

A Tribby carpet sweeper is the latest. It could clean out the Tribby faddists; it would be welcome.

AHEAD OF ALL ITS RIVALS

Everybody in Camp Washington Thought The Times the Best Paper.

Its Reports Were Fuller and Better Than Any Other and It Got There Earlier.

The Times was the paper at Camp Washington. It caught the boys and it sold four to one of its competitors.

A box of lunch brought them down every morning, and they reached camp from ten to thirty minutes ahead of its morning rival. It was eagerly sought after and the boys all bought it before breakfast.

Its reports were fair and unvarnished, and this stood it in good stead. Hundreds of kind messages have been delivered concerning its enterprise and the value of its camp reports. Some of them are appended.

Gen. Ordway: "The Times reports of camp proceedings pleased me very much. They were all that could be desired."

Major Campbell: "I shall never forget the enterprise of The Times and its kind treatment of our battalion. The reports were the best in camp."

Major Saxon: "I couldn't have been better. The Times hastened them."

Major Bartlett: "The most correct reports I've ever seen coming from camp."

Capt. Peck: "The Times caught the news first. I'm glad to see that they got it all."

Lieutenant Leeman: "The Times gave the best report of the camp."

Lieutenant Burford: "Give me the Times. It had the news."

Capt. Jenkins: "The finest in camp."

Dr. Woodman: "First rate; remarkably correct."

Adjutant Smith: "Better than the guard might I put up. That's saying lots."

Capt. Myers: "Indisputably the best that came into the camp."

Adj. Hodgson: "The Times always leads in National Guard matters. Every one was pleased."

Lieut. Jacob: "The best going."

Lieut. Jacobson: "The Times' reports tickled me. They were simply immense. The papers got into camp in such good time."

Sergt. Major Dr. Puy: "Couldn't have been better."

Capt. Mattingly: "Nothing else could have been expected. The Times leads."

Lieut. Gibson: "Simply immense."

Dr. Weaver: "I'd rather read The Times than perform a surgical operation."

Lieut. Swigart: "Good. I read it the first thing each day."

Lieut. Roberts: "Was much pleased."

Major Thompson: "Everybody was pleased. Looked for The Times the first thing every morning."

Lieut. Harvey: "The boys all liked it and thought it excellent."

Capt. Sayers: "The Times has done well. My boys wanted it every morning."

Dr. Neely: "First rate. The notes caught the boys. Lots of Times were read."

Prof. Schroeder: "The best going. Everything correct. Every member of the band bought The Times the first thing."

Capt. Harry Walsh: "Liked it first rate. Encouraged the boys when they needed it."

Hospital Steward Abel: "The finest in camp."

Adjutant Mox: "The Times, as usual, gave excellent news."

Lieut. Chisholm: "Very nice."

Lieut. Shumerson: "Very much pleased."

Lieut. Odell: "Excellent."

Hold on to a Serious Charge.

John Sessford, a grocery clerk, was held in \$1,000 for the grand jury in the police court yesterday on the serious charge of assaulting a seventeen-year-old girl.

The defendant denied the girl's allegations, but could not bring forward any witness to corroborate his statement.

After the case had been heard Albert Cole, another clerk in the store in which Sessford worked, was brought before the court on the charge of impeding United States witnesses. It was shown that the man had offered \$10 to the complainant in the first case to withdraw the charge. Judge Miller fined him \$5 or in default sixty days jail.

Six Months for Stealing Clothing.

For the robbery of two articles of clothing from J. P. Goldman, a Seventh street merchant, Fannie Lewis, colored, was sentenced to jail for six months, without option of fine, by Judge Miller yesterday.

Great \$7.35 Suit Sale at M. Kaufman's, 8th and I sts. 4.

We're in a Predicament!

OVERLOADED—that's the plain English of it. By careful count we find we've still got 3,000 more Men's Suits than we must enter upon July with. There's no use in shutting our eyes to the cold facts. There's no business-like excuse for longer delaying the inevitable. We're at the "bridge"—and may as well cross it first as last. The quicker begun—the quicker done. Ambition—profit—cost—everything shall be laid low in subservience to this all-important task of lightening the load—lowering the stock. We're going about this merciless—moneyless undertaking systematically. We're practically turning our Clothing Department over to you. Everybody shall have a chance.

THE RECORD OF THE WEEK.

Monday	Choice of every \$7.50 suit on our 3RD FLOOR for.....	\$5.00
Tuesday	Choice of every \$10. and \$12.50 suit on our 3RD FLOOR for.....	\$7.50
Wednesday	Choice of every \$13.50 and \$15. suit on our 3RD FLOOR for.....	\$9.75
Thursday	Choice of every \$18. and \$20. suit on our 3RD FLOOR for.....	\$12.50
Friday	Choice of every \$25., \$28. and \$30. suit on our 3RD FLOOR for.....	\$15.00

WHAT IT MEANS

EVERY FANCY CASSIMERE, EVERY FANCY CHEVIOT, EVERY FANCY WORSTED, EVERY GENUINE BANNOCKBURN, EVERY BLACK CHEVIOT, EVERY BLUE CHEVIOT, EVERY BLACK SERGE, EVERY BLUE SERGE, EVERY PLAIN WORSTED.

—literally all the Suits on our Third Floor with the exception of the strictly Feather-weights—Crashes—Limes—Ducks—Flannels—Unlined Serges—etc. Every other Suit is included. The choice rests with you.

You want have to wait until Friday to take advantage of the \$15 offering—but on Tuesday we can't sell any more of the Suits at \$5. When the day has passed the special reductions for that day cease. Watch out carefully. Improve each opportunity as it comes.

The enormity of this sale must appeal to every thinking man. You can yield to these temptations with perfect security—for what Saks does is legitimate—what Saks says is true—what Saks promises is fulfilled—and this is the greatest slaughter of prices—greatest sacrifice of value—greatest week of willful wasting that Washington has ever entered upon.

SAKS AND COMPANY

—SAKS' CORNER—

PENNSYLVANIA AVE. AND SEVENTH ST.

Diplomats Proficient Upon the Shining Wheel

Russian and Austrian Ministers Are Expert Riders, and the Chinese Attachés, in Gay Costumes, Are Bicycle Devotees.

The bicycling craze has taken a strong hold on Washington society, and has extended into the diplomatic corps.

The foreigners have become greatly interested in the fad of the hour, and many of them are already proficient riders of the shining wheel.

The first to lend in this respect was the Russian minister, Prince Cantacuzene, who no sooner was able to keep his equilibrium upon the "bike" than he induced his daughter to become accomplished in the same manner.

Every afternoon during last autumn, and almost every late afternoon during the winter, the Prince and Princess Cantacuzene might have been seen spinning over the miles of smooth asphalt in the city on their bicycles.

At first, of course, when the bicycles were brought out and placed in front of the legation they created no end of excitement in the neighborhood, and the dwellers along that particular square made a brave showing on the front porches and at the windows to watch the mount and triumphant start.

Gradually, however, as the novelty wore off, the prince and his young daughter, who were debared from taking any active part in the season's gayeties on account of the fact that the Russian legation was in mourning for the death of the Czar, were allowed to depart upon their afternoon bicycling trip without this attendant notoriety.

For some time there has been an idea current that the Chinese minister had joined the ranks of bicyclists and that, not content with his own achievements in this line, he was going to have Madame Yang Sienyen, who was at present preoccupied in riding the bicycle. The minister himself in regard to her could be further carried out and she could accompany him in his strolling spins in and about Washington.

This upon investigation appears not to be the true state of the case, although it is very easy to see how the mistake has arisen.

There are several of the members of the Chinese legation, four in fact, with the addition of a fifth in the person of the minister's little seven year old son Sienyen, who are at present preoccupied in riding the bicycle. The minister himself has not as yet been attacked by any such fancy, but there is no knowing what may develop in this respect before he leaves Washington. The list of impos-

ibilities contains no such clause in regard to the matter.

Mr. My Chung, the interpreter and attaché, was the first member of the Chinese legation to take up his silken skirt at the middle of the hem in front, and fasten them with a big pin at the waistband in front and go whirling away from the astonished gaze of his friends and associates at the legation on a big bicycle fitted out with all the latest improvements in bicycle pneumatic tires and such things.

The truth is that Mr. Chung was an expert cyclist even before coming to Washington, having gained his knowledge of the "art" of making good speed, as the first riders did the wheel, during his residence in London before he was attached to the legation in this country.

Mr. H. W. Hoo, another attaché of the legation, is quite a proficient rider of the bicycle, having, like Mr. Chung, learned the art during his stay in London. His duties confine him at the legation, however, at the present time to such extent that he has little time for the indulgence of this pleasure.

Were the bicycle used as the vehicle of transportation for persons making calls in the fashionable world, it would be immediately adopted by every member of the legation. Until such time does arrive, however, it is not likely that the Minister will be induced to exchange his limo and limo in learning to ride the shining but delicate wheel.

Mr. Sze, attaché of legation, and his young brother, Mr. Alfred Sze, both ride the bicycle constantly, and are proficient in the matter of making good speed.

Mr. Alfred Sze is a student at the Washington High School and rides to and from school every day upon his bicycle. As he always wears his national costume his appearance never fails to excite considerable interest among the scholars.

Each one of the riders named owns his own bicycle and generally goes for a long ride on the outskirts of the city and along the country roads every fine morning, quite early, before the majority of the inhabitants of the city are astir, returning with a fine appetite for breakfast.

PICTURESQUE ORIENTALS.

It is a picturesque sight to witness the start or catch a glimpse of the Orientals, in their gay colored silk garments of every hue and color, mounted upon their bicycles, their close fitting caps ornamented with the red and blue buttons of rank, and the long, finely-plaited queues flying out behind with the rapidity of the ride, the fresh morning breeze making the sleeves of their

outer silk garments stand out taut to their utmost dimensions.

The minister's little son, Sienyen, also owns a bicycle, and as yet his rides are confined to the immediate vicinity of the legation, where his progress is watched with interest by the neighborhood and passers-by generally. He is a little of a child, with his own native country and his own people hardly put on a greater degree of gravity than when he starts out for a ride upon his diminutive bike.

Mr. Kurino, the minister from Japan, has so far not become a devotee of the wheel. Perhaps after the diplomatic affairs now occupying his attention have been satisfactorily terminated he may turn the brunt of his attention to bicycle riding. As yet he has no honor to record in this respect.

AUSTRIAN MINISTER IS AN EXPERT.

Baron and Baroness von Hegenmüller, the Austrian minister and wife, who came to Washington at the outset of the past winter, have now become expert bicycle riders. They are large, handsome, and a distinguished-looking couple, and their rides upon the wheel, therefore, excite no end of admiring comment from passers-by.

When they first decided to learn they did not care to go to the bicycle establishment at which the greater number of society people receive their lessons. It was therefore arranged that they should have a teacher sent to their residence, and there, away from curious eyes, they were initiated into the mysteries of bicycling.

The Misses Poncefote, daughters of the British ambassador, have added to their considerable talk, of a more recent year by learning to ride upon the bicycle. They are always fond of all out-door sports, and are fine tennis as well as golf players. It was, therefore, not to be wondered at that they should excel in bicycling.

BICYCLE CARNIVAL.

The Misses de Mendonca, daughters of the Brazilian minister, have for some months past been riding bicycles. They are now expert in the art, and frequently enjoy a long ride either together or in company with parties of their friends.

At the beginning of the past winter there was considerable talk of a motorcycle carnival for the fashionable who rode the bicycle. The great parent was to have made the start from Dupont Circle and the great open space back of the President's mansion, "Executive driveway," as it is sometimes called now, since the old name of "White Lot" has been abandoned by the fashionable.

There the bicyclists congregated in large numbers all during the spring and autumn seasons directly after dark, for as yet the majority of society has no fancy for being started at in daylight when bicycle riding.

Get your Cabinet Photo Free.

A Young Man's Nice Tact.

Among the passengers on Lancaster avenue car, No. 1,368, last evening, as it proceeded west from Third-second and Market streets, was a well-dressed young man, who sat in the corner with his coat collar turned up, indulging in a half doze.

A tug lay at his feet, indicating that he was returning from a journey. When the car reached the transfer station five young girls entered the car, accompanied by two young men.

They had scarcely been seated when one of the girls suddenly left her seat, threw herself alongside the young man in the corner, and, placing one arm partly around his neck, exclaimed: "Why, Cousin Emerson, you've come at last. With a car you are. We looked—"

She stopped, looked confused, then a little shriek hurriedly regained her companions, and hurried her crimson face to her hands—red-hot. She had made a mistake.

The young man, after recovering from his astonishment, arose from his seat, bowed respectfully to the girl's escorts, tipped his hat politely to the ladies, and got off. As he passed on he could be seen standing in the street awaiting the next car. He had alighted to relieve the young lady of her embarrassment.—Philadelphia Record.

Both Loud, Too.

Teacher—An onion is like a church bell. Weener—How so?

Teacher—Just a peep on peep.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

O'Reilly's an Alderman Now.

He came in his Sunday breeches, light fresh from the Emerald isle. An' he's not 'bout troubled with rheum. He started to pack in the hood. But soon he was loudly discoursin' His talk in a Tipperary ward. An' now he has clothes on his person. Far better nor I can afford.

He first made a bit of a dicker For an illigant corner adobe. An' faith, his vigorous licker Would rattle the man in the move. He threated the rammers quite frafly. He threated that would shrike a goat. An' soon he was loudly discoursin' His talk in a Tipperary ward. An' now he has clothes on his person. Far better nor I can afford.

He hasn't the latest identification. Outside of inherited wit. But makes a fine use of legislation. Don't worry O'Reilly a bit. He keeps a keen eye on the walls of Of all his constituent horde. An' wain there's a call for the bolts. Eulogies to earn his reward.

The ladies all stifle when they mate him. An' millions of toes, you're wad. Will bow in obsequence, and thrice him Will bow in obsequence for a lord. He wears a most thoughtful expression. Altho' at his dignified brow. An' tries to behave with discretion. Behave he's an alderman now.

But Moke is a man with ambition. The devil himself couldn't down. An' now, be the powers, he's fishin' For yet more exalted renown. His licker is now hypnotizin' The ones he desires to be fixed. An' sure, it will not be surprisin' To see him in Albany next.

—Truth.